

"Don't Overlook Tropico, Look It Over"

THE

# TROPICO SENTINEL

Devoted to Tropico the San Fernando Valley and Southern California

VOL. V

TROPICO, CALIFORNIA, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1915

No. 47

## FIFTEEN THOUSAND VISITORS WITNESS THE AUTOMOBILE RACES THANKSGIVING DAY

Fifteen thousand visitors spent several hours in Tropico last Thursday morning, witnessing the second annual Tropico Auto Races, and went home well satisfied with the events.

The three events: A 20-mile free-for-all motorcycle event, a 30-mile miniature car race, and a 50-mile free-for-all automobile race.

The day was ideal and the road was in excellent shape. The course was well policed and everyone who had witnessed the first race, given last Christmas, voiced the sentiment that the second annual far surpassed the first.

Through one source or another Tropico is receiving a large portion of advertising throughout Southern California and some day we are even going so far as to show the Pacific Electric officials that it is worth while to instruct their conductors and motormen on the Glendale line, at least, that there is a city of some proportions to the south of Glendale. (In passing, it might be well to state that very often people leave Los Angeles on the street cars with Tropico as their destination and end up in Glendale, because the conductor does not know that Tropico, an incorporated city, exists.)

In last Thursday's races, the Puente Oil Co., of Los Angeles, and the Ven-

tura Oil Co., of Los Angeles, furnished the oil and gasoline to all who so desired, free of charge.

In the free-for-all event, James May-sie, driving a Duplex, won the first prize of \$150 and his preference was Ventura gasoline. In his opinion Ventura gas did the business.

The events are herein scheduled, according to time, name and numbers:

**Motorcycles—20 Miles**

5—Merkle, Sam Hamilton; time, 38.2 minutes.

11—Thor, Willie Gibson; time, 38.41 minutes.

7—Indian, Albert Winkler; time, 39.11 minutes.

Average time, 31.93 minutes.

**Miniature Cars—30 Miles**

7—Pope, Cecil Truschel; time, 47.31 2/5 minutes.

32—Simplex, Al Menasco; time, 48.25 1/5 minutes.

19—Maxwell, Frank Birney.

Average time, 38.3 minutes.

**Free-for-All Autos—50 Miles**

6—Duplex, Jas. Maysie; time, 1:1.26.

12—Cadillac, C. C. Hickok; time, 1:1.50.

11—Ford, Ray Pussiegur; time, 1:2.52 4/5.

10—Studebaker, Frank Lechliden; time, 1:3.51 4/5.

Average time, 48.3 minutes.

## EDITOR AND FAMILY HAVE DELIGHTFUL DAY AT LAMANDA PARK

Once more the poor, under-fed, under-paid and unappreciated editor and his family are given a treat to an auto ride, reception and banquet. Once more he can speak of the hospitality accorded him by others outside of his own realm.

Last Monday afternoon and evening the members of the Los Angeles County Press association, with their wives, were the guests of the Lamanda Park Board of Trade, and it was a day of enjoyment.

One year ago Lamanda Park was a section of Pasadena, was in fact East Pasadena. Today it is Lamanda Park in big letters and jumping to the front in big strides. One year ago one Sigurd Russell had the nerve to start a newspaper in this suburb and the rest of the newspapers in the county smiled and tapped their forehead. Last Monday they were his guests and he wore the smile and did the tapping. The Lamanda Park Herald and Sigurd Russell are making history in that section, and his people are helping, too. The city has every advantage and knows how to show it off.

The editors, upon their arrival, were loaded into autos and taken for a ride around the city. The new High School and Grammar School buildings were inspected; a visit through the wonderful grounds of the Huntington estate was next in order and then away to the east and the Santa Anita Rancho.

Upon the return the visitors were tendered a reception at the beautiful home of Ralph Vanderhoof. At 7 o'clock the party repaired to the Grammar school, where the ladies of Lamanda Park had prepared a banquet. After the banquet those assembled listened to talks by the epoch makers of Lamanda Park and the press.

Goodbyes were said at 10 o'clock and every visitor voted the Lamanda Park boosters a live bunch from a live town.

Mrs. J. W. McMillen and daughter, Miss Iola M. Barry, of Astoria, Ore., are visiting with her sister, Mrs. Edward M. Bryan, of 220 Mountain View Ave. Miss Iola will remain with her aunt and attend the Grammar School this winter.

## MISS DOROTHY DANNER CELEBRATES TWELFTH BIRTHDAY TODAY

Miss Dorothy Danner very charmingly celebrated her twelfth birthday anniversary at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Danner, on Gardena avenue, last Wednesday afternoon. Pink and white were very artistically utilized in the dainty color scheme. The afternoon was pleasantly passed in music and games. The table at which a dainty luncheon was served by Mrs. Danner, Mrs. Charles Bruck and Miss Florence Chadwick, was centered with a huge birthday cake, which was surmounted by 12 pink candles. Those who were bidden to assist Miss Dorothy in celebrating her entrance into her 'teens were Misses Helen Hartwig, Dorothy Carmack, Jessie Dutton, Elsa Roeder, Masters Walter Sullivan, Herbert Bruck, Lyle Martin, Don Danner and Golburn Danner.

## TROPICO BALL TEAM WINS 2 OUT OF 3 GAMES LAST WEEK

Last week was a busy one on the ball diamond in Tropico and out of three games played Tropico boys took two. Thursday, Thanksgiving Day, the game with Los Angeles Centers was won to the tune of 4 to 1. Billy Marple took the honors with his pitching.

Saturday it was Downey Avenue Play Grounds vs. Tropico and the score was 10 to 1 in Tropico's favor.

Sunday a large crowd of fans witnessed a fast game, in which Tropico went down to defeat to the tune of 10 to 3 in favor of Hammond Lumber Co. boys.

Next Saturday afternoon at 2:30, Tropico vs. L. A. City Hall. The battery for Tropico will be Marple and Bradford and it is hoped that a large crowd will come out and help.

Mrs. John Kirkham has returned from several months' visit in southeastern Kansas.

## Water Rate Payers Take Notice

### The Railroad Commission

Will hear your application for an order fixing rates for Tropico water service at 9:30 o'clock A. M.

Monday, December 6, 1915

IN THE

### Tropico City Hall

By order of the Commission,

M. M. ESHELMAN,

First Named Petitioner

## FLORENCE GALE CURRIER STARTS NEW CLASS MUSIC PUPILS

Under the directorship of Pearl S. Keller, a number of Tropico society folk have joined the Friday evening class of new ball-room dancing at the Pearl S. Keller School of Dramatic Art and Dancing, 123 So. Brand Blvd. Florence Gale Currier, well known in professional work as a musician of note, has allied herself with this school and will teach piano, organ and harmony. She is a graduate of the Boston Conservatory of Music and was a teacher in the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music and also at St. Mary's of the Woods school at Terre Haute, Ind. She was organist at St. John's cathedral, Indianapolis, and was assistant to John McClellan, who is now organist at the tabernacle in Salt Lake City.

Florence Gale Currier will devote her entire time to the school and has planned many features that will bring about a social life in Tropico that has perhaps lain dormant. Among these features will be the organization of a harmony club, from which shall develop a ladies' orchestra of unlimited pieces. She has already proffered her services gratis to any church in need of an organist and invites all who are interested in music, dancing and dramatics to call at the school and get acquainted.

## BODY OF V. B. GAMMILL LAID TO REST IN FOREST LAWN

On Friday, Nov. 19, 1915, the body of V. B. Gammill was laid away to rest at Forest Lawn Cemetery by the brother members of the Masonic order, full ritual services having been used.

V. B. Gammill, who for the past several years had been in the employ of the Sunset Telephone Company, in Los Angeles, and his wife came to Tropico seven months ago to make their home in a pretty bungalow that they had built. Since last June his health failed and finally on Nov. 17 grim death overtook him and he was called home.

Funeral services were attended by many friends and acquaintances who strewed the coffin and grave with beautiful flowers and wreaths.

A loving wife and a host of friends mourn his passing.

V. B. Gammill was a member of the Masonic order from Marionville, Mo., and was 34 years old.

## A. J. SEAL PASSES TO THE GREAT BEYOND WEDNESDAY

With his family and friends around his bedside, doing their best to make his last hours comfortable, A. J. Seal passed on last Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 24, at 5:20 o'clock, at his home, 306 W. Cypress Street.

Mr. Seal had been in poor health for several years and was taken down seriously about two weeks ago and grew worse until the last. Funeral services were held at the grave in Forest Lawn Cemetery at 2:30 p. m., on Friday, Nov. 26, Rev. Don Ford, of the Tropico Methodist church, officiating. Mrs. Schofield and Mrs. Kirkham sang two songs, "What a Friend We Have in Jesus," and "Jesus, Lover of My Soul." Pallbearers were A. B. Scofield, Sam Craig, Frank Davis, Earl Johnson, J. T. Kirkham, and Leo Johnson. Scovern-Letton-Frey Co. were in charge.

Andrew Jackson Seal.

Andrew Jackson Seal was born Aug. 27, 1849, at Swan Island, Tenn. He remained at home on the farm with his parents until he was 20, when he went to Sneedville, Tenn., where he completed his school education. He was elected Superintendent of Schools of Hancock County, Tenn., and served in this capacity for four years, after which for ten years he was an educator in the schools of that county, also serving as county court clerk for four years, an appointment requiring a strong, educated mind and active personality.

April 15, 1877, he was married to Miss Dinah May Harrison, at Sneedville, Tenn.

In 1897 he removed with his family to Hardsquatter, Tenn., where for three years he was engaged in the general mercantile business, later retiring and moving to Knoxville, Tenn., where he remained until poor health necessitated a move, and April 1, 1909, with his family he came to California and Tropico, where he remained until his death.

When 16 years of age he joined the Baptist church and for 30 years acted as clerk of the church.

Four children came to bless the union of Mr. and Mrs. Seal. The eldest, a daughter, died in Knoxville, Tenn. Two sons and a daughter, Miss Ethel Seal, Walter C. Seal and George H. Seal, were at their father's bedside when death came and had been in constant attendance during his declining years, and will retain the watch over the beloved mother, that her years may be long with them.

Mrs. James Maxwell is home, after a delightful visit at the San Francisco exposition.

## ONE DEAD, THREE INJURED THE RESULT OF ANOTHER ACCIDENT DUE TO LACK OF DIMMERS

Returning home from a day of thanksgiving with friends last Thursday evening, C. A. Tarr, of Los Angeles, drove his car into a crowd of pedestrians on San Fernando Road near Vine street, killing Albert Alexander, 1427 Parkdale avenue, and seriously injuring V. Seldina, 1427 Park avenue; Mrs. V. Seldina; Rosa Perin, Francis Perin, and Pauline Clark, all of Sixth street and San Fernando road.

The Glendale police went to the scene of the accident and arrested C. A. Tarr, the driver of the Chalmers auto. Tarr was brought to Glendale and was afterward released and will appear when called on.

The body of Albert Alexander was taken to the Pulliam Undertaking parlors in Glendale. The head was badly bruised and there were many other injuries. The rest of the party was taken to the Mission Hospital in this city. It was there found that Miss Clark was very seriously injured and it is feared she may not recover.

The occupants of the Chalmers auto were: C. A. Tarr, 2705 Temple street; W. F. Tarr, H. F. Tarr, Miss Eva Tarr, Miss Florinda Tarr, Arline Tarr, F. P. Bush and Miss Kellary, all of Los Angeles.

The coroner's jury found that death was accidental. Mr. Calvin Hartwell, the coroner, managed the case, and gave every opportunity for a full and exhaustive inquiry.

There was no doubt as to the cause of death. The body of the deceased exhibited plainly the marks of the fractures of the skull which were the immediate cause. Some of the witnesses were unable to speak English and E. F. Ortega was sworn in as interpreter. The testimony of the Saldinas tended to show that the party that was injured was returning home after a visit to a neighbor and that they

were walking two and two on the road, about seven feet from where the curb would have been had there been a sidewalk. That brought them dangerously near the immediate path of the auto. It was also shown that they never heard the noise of the automobiles that passed at the moment of the accident. Absorbed in conversation, they were unaware that three autos were passing at the moment when Albert Alexander was killed.

T. H. Tarr, the driver of the auto testified that he was driving slowly and that at the point where the accident occurred an auto going toward the city and another coming from Los Angeles passed him. The glare of the two lights so blinded him, he stated, that he did not see the party on the road until he ran into them. The auto was being driven at a rate of about 18 miles an hour.

The party was a family party, consisting of Mr. Tarr's grandfather, a man of 86 years of age, who was anxious that his grandson should drive slowly; his father, who was sitting beside him; three of his sisters and a Miss Kellar. Tarr also testified that the moment he was aware that he had struck someone he stopped his auto and returned to the scene of the accident and assisted in getting the injured man conveyed to the hospital.

Miss Kellar also testified that she had not seen the party of people on the road and was unaware of what had happened until they turned back to aid. Other testimony was to similar effect.

After deliberation the jury, which consisted of J. W. Larson, Mr. Francy, Mr. Eppinger, F. J. Reed, R. M. Jackson and J. A. St. Clair, brought in a verdict stating that the deceased met his death by being hit by an automobile, driven by T. H. Tarr. The verdict added that the death was accidental.

## K. P. MINSTRELS TO BE THE BIGGEST SOCIETY EVENT OF YEAR

On Thursday and Friday evenings, Dec. 2 and 3, the one BIG event of Tropico comes off. On these evenings the Big Fun Show, the Big Minstrel first part and vaudeville olio given by the Tropico Knights of Pythias will be produced at the K. P. hall and the seats will be crowded, for this affair will surely surpass any metropolitan production of a like nature.

Rehearsals have been going on for several weeks, and the cast is in the pink of condition. The minstrel first part consists of four end men and a chorus of voices who have been chosen for their harmonic qualities. The end men are jokesters who can make a horse laugh and the jokes are warranted to be of 1915 vintage. The part will be properly costumed and everyone who attends will receive their money's worth from minstrels alone.

Aside from the minstrel first part an interesting olio has been arranged. The vaudeville numbers comprise entirely local talent and are worthy of future comment. They include music and song specialties, monologues, sketches and novelty acts.

The performance will conclude with an uproarously funny afterpiece entitled "Careless Cupid," or "Fun in a Bakery."

At 7 p. m. on both evenings the Tropico brass band, augmented by some 20 more pieces, will render its first open air concert in front of the K. P. hall.

The admission will only be 10c and 20c and you get 50c worth of enjoyment.

The production is under the personal direction of Edward Shipman, whose ability as a professional has long been recognized in Tropico and is a guarantee of success.

## BOARD OF TRUSTEES MEET IN REGULAR WEEKLY SESSION

Trustee Boyce absent. Bids for improving Tenth street were as follows:

E. J. Helm—Macadamizing, 4 3/4c per square foot. Grading, 25c per lineal foot.

F. R. Sinclair—Macadamizing, 4 3/4c per square foot. Grading, 10c per lineal foot.

A. C. Gavin—Macadamizing, 5c per square foot. Grading, 45c per lineal foot. Oiling, 1 1/2c per square foot.

Peter L. Ferry—Macadamizing, 4 3/4c per square foot. Grading, 25c per lineal foot.

Mr. Funatsi was instructed to tear down second story of his building in case of repairing.

Upon motion the bids for improving Tenth street were laid over until next regular meeting.

Moved that all protests and objections be overruled on Acacia extension work and assessment district confirmed.

## CLUB'S XMAS SHOP

The Thursday Afternoon club held their Xmas Shop and cafeteria dinner last Tuesday at the K. P. hall. At noon a luncheon was served, of which many took advantage. At dinner time the tables were filled from 5:30 to 7 with good folk, who were well repaid. The dinner was excellent. Booths displaying fancy goods, candy, etc., were tastefully arranged at one end of the hall, while the fortune teller and fish pond drew many curious ones. In every respect the Xmas shop was a success.



"Don't Overlook Tropic, Look it Over"

## The TROPICO Inter-urban SENTINEL

Published every Wednesday at Tropic, California and devoted to the best interests and future welfare of the most beautiful city in the San Fernando Valley. Come and see for yourself.

A. J. Van Wie

Editor and Proprietor

Telephone Glendale 930-1

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## THE MAGIC PAINT STREAM

By  
ELL S. WOOD

HARLAN BREESE, salesman for the International Paint Manufacturing Company, leaned over the dry goods counter of Ulysses Samuel Post's general store and postoffice, and warmly shook hands as long as would be considered proper with the supreme boss of the establishment, not Post himself, but his fair daughter, Molly.

"Tell me you're glad to see me, Molly. Say it's been an age since I've seen you. Gee, but you're looking great."

Molly assured him that his presence, as usual, was not displeasing to her. Thus satisfied, he then rushed over to the general delivery window of the post-office, which looked more like an egg carton than a postoffice; peered through the window at a long, lean, silver-haired old veteran, who was sorting Southville's small batch, and greeted him thus, cordially:

"Hello there, Uncle Sam. What's new in Southville? Any more babies in town, pity them, or has Farmer Perkins again produced a record-breaking corn crop?"

"Oh, Hi there, young fellow! Nope, that's nothing new. Southville's as dry and dead as a desert cemetery. How be ye?"

"Fine as a fiddle, Uncle, but listen. To get down to the point, I'm going to change my tactics a little bit. For the past six months I've been coming here regular once a month merely on pleasure. Haven't I, Molly?" He flashed the merry maid a smile, received one in return, and continued, "but now I've got a business proposition to—"

He stopped short, for the simple reason that another visitor, a large, roughly clad, bearded man, had rushed into the store and virtually brushed him away from the small window, consequently terminating the salesman's perpetual flow of language.

"Well, I've found it at last, U. S." The newcomer was barely at the window.

"Gold?" Post asked this disinterestedly.

"Yes, liquid gold; a whole stream of it, bubbling out of the ground like a spring. Look here!"

He produced a tomato can from an immense pocket; pried off the lid, and handed it to the old Postmaster, who took it to the sunlight, peered over his broad-rimmed spectacles at its contents, and then pronounced his verdict.

"Why, that's not gold, you fool, that stuff's red." The big fellow laughed.

"Any fool can see that," he drawled. But say, what would you think if I told you there are approximately one million gallons of that stuff stored up in a natural stream in a cave only a few miles from here? Gold? Take it from me, we can have that brook pouring a steady stream of gold coins into our pockets for the next ten years."

His venture, thus stated, he thrust his hands into his pockets and swayed back and forth with all the keen enjoyment and feeling of importance that a stock salesman displays when elaborating the worth of his latest speculation on the "Street." Meanwhile Breese was undergoing a terrific struggle to maintain a strict and disinterested silence. Silence and Breese were not bosom friends. As for the grizzled old Postmaster, he merely stared.

Miner Goldman, a geologist by learning and fitness, as natural a product of the wilds as the rocks and the trees, had brought him in samples for the last three years at the rate of one every week, samples of everything from plain dirt to gold, but not one had borne investigation. As all prospectors, however, he knew not discouragement. Each find was a new and glorious dream, just as gloriously shattered, but this red looking liquid was a sticker, and it had old Post stumped.

"Durn if I know what this stuff is," Post pondered. "I'll b bumfoozled if I do." He handed it to Breese. "What do you think of it, Mr. Breese?" Then to Goldman, "Mr. Goldman, this here is Mr. Breese. Mr. Breese is a graduate of some sort of a 'cademy where they teach all about paint. He knows paint from A to Z."

Breese did have a diploma somewhere among his possessions, a little piece of fancy-work about six by eight inches in size, with a notice on it something to the effect that Harlan Breese, of anywhere, had just completed a twelve-lesson course in the history, technicalities, and sale of paint and its kindred trades, which manuscript was duly signed and sealed by the World's Trade Correspondence School. Its owner condescended to shake the rough hand of the prospector.

"Glad to know you, Mr. Goldman," he said. "Yes, I know something about paint."

He to ok the can to the sunlight, placed it in every position to catch the light; took a little paint brush out of a neat leather case he carried, and applied some of the liquid to a piece of glass ready for exhibition purposes. Then he gave his careful resumé of the situation.

"As fine a sample of prepared paint as I ever saw—equal to the finest manufactured colors. Say, Goldman, if you can supply that stuff I can sell

every drop you furnish. My, man, there's a fortune hight here waiting for you.

Goldman knew it, had known it all the time, in fact; and he then proceeded to outline a lengthy plan he had formulated, by which they could all become millionaires over night, and Southville would become the metropolis of the West. All they would have to raise would be the cans. These could be filled right from the stream, just like water. The cost would be negligible, and they could sell below



"Fellow Paint Associates, Allow Me to Report Our Treasury Contains \$6,328.48"

the cheapest prepared paints and still make a clear profit of 80%.

The result of the lengthy confab was the organization of a company, which they christened the Natural Co-operative Paint Association, of which U. S. Post was elected President by a vote of 3-0; Breese, Sales Manager, and Goldman, Field Superintendent.

The next step was a visit to their ready-made plant. The officers of the Natural Co-operative Paint Association, led by the invincible Goldman, hired a rig from the only livery stable in town and rode as far as the road would take them. Then they tied the horses and puffed for about a mile over a rough trail until they came to a small, narrow canyon, which only a prospector could have found. Here, beneath a huge pile of moss-covered rocks, bordered on all sides by trees and brush and wild flowers, they found a tiny cave. Just within this cave was a pool of dark colored liquid. Goldman dropped quickly to his feet, dipped his fingers into the pool and drew them out, a deep red. Then he tossed a rock far back into the cave. It struck the surface with a splash and dropped with the same dull, resonant thud, which small boys know as indicating the depth of their swimming pools.

Finally he spoke. "Did you hear that?" Why, men, there's enough paint in there to cover New York City. All we will have to do is put a pipe into the cave, pump the stuff down to the road, and haul it to town."

Within a week Goldman had this done. Meanwhile, Breese was attending to the advertising, and Breese was a walking advertisement.

Southville had one newspaper, a weekly, "The Southville Gazette." Breese had no trouble in securing an introduction to Edward Clarion, editor, business manager, and type-setter, as well as office boy. Consequently, "The Southville Gazette" started the peaceful citizens of the region, one equally peaceful afternoon, by appearing in bold print and enlarged size, proclaiming Southville's greatest achievement and honor, the Natural Co-operative Paint Association, the most wonderful organization in the world, and one which would soon send Southville's golden name flickering over the wires of the world.

Then Breese hired an expensive suite of offices; made Molly Post chief clerk and stenographer, and left Post himself to attend to the many visitors who would surely drop in.

Freed from the incumbrances of office duties, he set himself to his task of advertising. He visited all the neighboring towns, inflamed their passive newspapers, put posters all over the countryside, distributed samples broadcast, and talked. How he did talk!

He even formulated a profit-sharing scheme, through which the purchase of a stipulated amount of paint entitled the purchaser to a number of shares of stock. He explained that when the stock of the company soared heavenward—as it surely would—when the world was using their mono-color paint was all for the good of Southville, he maintained.

Meanwhile, Goldman had purchased cans, barrels and oil tanks and was filling them. Then, having aroused all the peaceful citizens to the fever pitch, the Natural Co-operative Paint Association announced that the opening sale of their goods would follow a gorgeous fireworks celebration on the 21st of June.

(To be continued.)

### SHORT DANCES

Come and enjoy two hours of dancing every Tuesday evening at I.O.O.F. Hall, Burbank, 8 to 10 p. m. Admission, 25 cents; ladies free. Old dances played upon request. Four piece orchestra.

\* Every Friday evening from 8 to 11 p. m. Same hall. Admission, 50 cents; ladies free. Four piece orchestra.

### SPECIAL

Will furnish music for dances and parties. Up to five piece orchestra. Address Alfred Bley, Burbank.

### AT THE BIG TENT

We buy and sell autos. Real estate for autos, autos for real estate. Auction every Tuesday and Saturday. Washington at Main and Hill, L. A. Phone 21777.

## An Improvised Boat

By JOHN TURNLEE

During the war between the states the singular methods used by prisoners of war for escape sound very gauzy today, fifty years after they occurred. But when one considers the number of men under arms, then figures the proportionate number of prisoners and remembers that one in fifty is not a large proportion of prisoners who made attempts to escape, he will see that quite a little army made the venture. For example, suppose there were 100,000 prisoners taken during the war, 2,000 men tried to escape.

Among the curious ventures made by Union prisoners in the south between 1861 and 1865 was that of Charles Dorrance, a private in the Union army. Dorrance was wounded during the operations around Vicksburg and taken to a house on a small plantation, where he was nursed by a young southern girl.

Every one knows how conducive to love is nursing. Mabel Owen captured her patient without any trouble, and he captured her the first time she saw him. She was a country girl, and Charles was a city boy, with a clear, honest eye and a pleasant smile. It was not to be wondered that she surrendered on sight.

Had the captive of Cupid rejoined his command as soon as he was well enough to do so he would probably not have been made a captive of Mars. He dallied, and a troop of Confederate cavalry came along and took him to the camp of an infantry brigade on the bank of the Mississippi river. Mabel, on seeing her lover taken away from her, was disconsolate. When he bid her goodbye, moved by the strongest impulse in humanity, love, he whispered in her ear:

"Be on the lookout for me, for I'll come back to you if I have to come in my coffin!"

The day Dorrance was taken to the Confederate camp two deserters were tried by court martial and sentenced to be shot. A carpenter was at once set to work to make the coffins. He was doing the job in sight of the guard tent where Charlie was confined. Charlie noticed that he was making slow progress and heard an officer berating him, saying that if he didn't work faster he wouldn't get the job done in time for the execution, which was appointed for half an hour after reveille the next morning. Charlie told the officer that he knew all about making coffins—which was false—and would help if permitted. The officer accepted the offer, and Charlie went to work.

One of the coffins was a very large one and the other a very small one. Charlie worked on the large one. He did not finish it till long after dark and was permitted to go on, a sentinel being placed over him to see that he remained in camp.

It was about an hour after taps, and the command was asleep, all except the chain of sentinels surrounding the camp, and so was the guard detailed to watch the prisoners. There was a way open to Charlie—the river. Unfortunately he couldn't swim and had no boat. But Charlie conceived an idea. Boring holes in the upper edges of the coffin, he drove pins in the holes, then roughly shaped a couple of four inch planks into a pair of oars.

The pins were the right distance apart for rowlocks. The blades of the oars were the right thickness, but the rest was rather thin.

He was working within a few yards of the river, and, putting the oars in the coffin, he carried it to the water, launched it, got in, and the friendly current carried him out into and down the river. As soon as he had gone far enough from shore he took up his oars, thereby steadying his improvised boat, which was toppl.

Charlie had been taken up the river some distance above the plantation where he had been nursed and floated back to it. He kept awake till morning; then, being young and the young requiring sleep, he lay flat on his back and settled to slumber.

Mabel Owen arose early that morning, got the breakfast for the family and went out to mourn for her lost lover. She was sitting on a stump on the bank of the river when, looking northward, she saw something like a boat in the distance. As it approached it did not show the curved outline of a skiff. It was rather a parallelogram with bulged sides, at an angle. When it came near enough to be distinguished she saw that it was a coffin with a body in it.

Her first thought was that the ever changing Mississippi had washed into a graveyard and let out a corpse. But she couldn't understand why it had no lid. The grewsome boat came on with the current till it floated directly under the bank where Mabel sat. A recognition of her lover and a remembrance of his promise to come back to her if he had to come in his coffin came to her simultaneously, and she gave a shriek sufficient to raise the dead.

It certainly raised the living, for it awakened Charlie, who opened his eyes and saw his girl bending over the bank directly above him. He sat up, grasped the oars, turned his boat to shore, and in a few minutes the lovers were clasped in each other's arms.

Charlie didn't stay long with her, however. He rejoined his command, but after the war returned for his sweetheart.

There is no record as to how the big deserter got on without a coffin.

## MacMullin's Sanitary Dairy

HAS ADDED

60 GUERNSEYS 60

and JERSEYS

To their already fine herd of cows and will give to the public hereafter the best milk ever furnished in San Fernando Valley.

Milk is Delivered Twice Daily, Two Hours After Milking

SUNSET 154 Office Hours 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. HOME 1003

## The First National Bank of Tropic

Surplus and Profits . . . \$5,000.00

Paid Up Capital . . . \$25,000.00

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT, \$2.00 PER YEAR

Your Banking Respectfully Solicited

DAN CAMPBELL, President

JOHN A. LOGAN, Cashier

## THE MISSION PLAY AT SAN GABRIEL

Positively CLOSING DEC. 4<sup>TH</sup>

GRASP THE OPPORTUNITY NOW

AUTOMOBILE-ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Commutation fares afford much cheaper transportation than an automobile. Our cars land you directly in the heart of cities served. Can you afford your auto for daily trips? Think it over.

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## Telegraphy Stenography Bookkeeping

School founded by the Southern Pacific Railroad Company in 1907. S. P. Main Line Wires in School.

Largest Telegraph School and Commercial College on the Pacific Coast. Students come to us from every State in the Union.

We will arrange for free board and room in private homes for girls who are willing to assist with the work after school hours.

We teach the popular Gregg Shorthand and also Stidger, the famous short method. Students take dictation in ten days. Any child can learn Stidger Shorthand.

We want fifty men to prepare for service with the S. P. R. R. Co. Positions guaranteed.

PARENTS: Give your son or daughter a business education. It is their BIRTHRIGHT.

WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET

Mackay Business College

Main Street at Ninth, Los Angeles, Cal.

## YOU CAN DO IT

No matter how much you pay can you get the statement of your merchandising attractions before as many people in as short a time, here in Tropic and adjacent territory, as you can by the use of the advertising columns of the Sentinel.

## In No Other Way

Every week your business announcement is in every corner of this community. The Sentinel advertising service will carry your invitation to buyers, and will carry it at a cost to you which is absurdly low when you figure out the scope of territory it covers and the number of ad. readers it reaches.

The TROPICO SENTINEL

Glendale 930-1

Subscribe for the Sentinel



## Marathon Cord Tires

### WORLD BEATERS

### With the Longest Guarantee

GEO. H. KING RUBBER CO., Distributors

1331 So. Main St.

Wholesale and Retail

Los Angeles, Cal.

### HOTEL De LUXE

Cor. Central Ave. and San Fernando Blvd.

#### FURNISHED ROOMS

With or without board. All front rooms; all newly furnished throughout. Good table board.

MRS. I. B. CLARK, Prop.

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Theatrical and Masquerade Costumes Made to Order and For Rent

SHOW ROOMS, 822 S. BROADWAY  
Tel. Broadway 2154  
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

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CHILDREN'S HAIR-CUTTING a Specialty.

Munger Laundry Agency

CIGARS AND TOBACCO  
112 S. San Fernando Road,  
Tropico, Cal.

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Ladies' and Gent's  
Tailor

203 S. San Fernando Road  
Glendale 486-R

### Cut Rate Druggist

### The Tropico Pharmacy

Edwin Virden Proprietor

### Dr. P. O. Lucas

Dentist

High Class Service at Reasonable Prices  
9 Years Experience  
Sunset 583  
Martin Burke Block Tropico

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Wholesale and Retail

Japanese, European and Home Plants

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Sunset Phone 353-R

### Walker Jewelry Co.

J. H. Webber, Optician

Hours: 2 to 5.

Watchmakers, Mfg. Jewelers and Engravers

We repair watches, clocks, jewelry

Home 2232, Sunset 1153-J

1100 1-2 W. Broadway, Glendale, Cal.  
We guarantee to repair your watch. If not we will give you a new movement, same trade, free of charge

### TWO BOYS Express & Transfer Co.

Bowman &amp; Jennings, Props.

Headquarters at Tropico Blacksmith Shop

417 WEST TROPICO AVENUE

Phone Glendale 413-J

Transfer to Tropico, Glendale and Los Angeles

### Catarrr Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrr is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrr Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrr Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrr. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### MILK OF QUALITY

Tropico Sanitary Dairy

Glendale 14-M

GIVE US A TRIAL

Mrs. Phoebe Meyers has returned from a visit with friends in Fullerton.

Mrs. D. Jennison is visiting friends in San Diego and taking in the exposition.

Ambulance for sick and injured Call Scovern, Letton, Frey Co., Glendale 143, Both Phones.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Morris, who have been guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Carmack for several weeks, will return to their home in Indianapolis this week.

For ambulance service call Glendale 143--both phones. Scovern Letton, Frey Co., corner Brand and Acacia, Tropico.

Last Friday evening a Ford car belonging to Mr. Bear and driven by C. M. and C. E. Hartzell, came to grief against a dirt pile on Boynton street which had been placed there preparatory to repairing a bridge. C. E. Hartzell was badly cut about the head, face and shoulders. C. M. Hartzell escaped with slight bruises. The Ford was badly broken.

If your lawn mower needs to be sharpened and adjusting ring up Young, the Repair Man. Sunset Glendale 255-W

A free lecture on the subject of Christian Science will be delivered by George Shaw Cook, C. S. B., of Chicago, Ill., a member of the Board of Lectureship of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass. Lecture to be given in the Glendale High School auditorium, Fifth and Louise Streets, on Monday evening, Dec. 6, at 8 o'clock. The public is cordially invited.

The Philathea Girls of the Tropico Methodist church are arranging for an Apron Day Sale, to begin Dec. 11th. Further particulars will appear later.

#### VOTE OF THANKS

We wish to thank the many friends and neighbors who came to our assistance in the hours of our bereavement. Especially we wish to thank Mrs. Jas. Rich, Frank Davis and Robert Danner. (Signed) MRS. A. J. SEAL AND FAMILY.

#### A FREE READING ROOM

A free reading-room is maintained by First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Glendale, at 415 1/2 Brand boulevard, and is open daily, except Sundays and holidays, from 12 m. to 4 p. m., and on Friday evenings from 7:30 to 9:00. The Bible and authorized Christian Science literature may be read or purchased at this room. The public is cordially invited.

#### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Glendale. Services in the Masonic Hall on Brand Boulevard. Sunday, 11 a. m.; Wednesday, 8 p. m. Sunday School, 9:30 a. m. Reading room, Parker & Sternberg Bldg., 415 1/2 Brand Blvd., open daily from 12 to 4 p. m.

HOLY FAMILY, 311 W. Lomita Ave., Glendale--Rev. Jas S. O'Neil rector. Holy mass on Sundays at 8 and 10:30. Sunday school at 9 o'clock. Baptisms at 2 p. m. Week day mass at 7:30 p. m.

#### TAXES ARE NOW PAYABLE

The first installment of county taxes became due and payable October 18th. They become delinquent the first Monday in December, the 6th, after which 15 per cent will be added.

#### Did Bobby Get the Cake?

"Ma," remonstrated Bobby, "when I was at grandma's she used to let me have two pieces of cake."

"Well, she ought not to have done so, Bobby," said his mother. "I think two pieces of cake are too much for little boys. The older you grow the more wisdom you will gain."

Bobby was silenced, but only for a moment.

"Well, ma," he said, "grandma is a good deal older than you are."--Kansas City Times.

#### NOTICE

Garbage will be collected on every Tuesday and Friday hereafter.

Case No. B-21679

#### Notice of Foreclosure Sale

Commissioner's Sale

Mary A. Ruppertsberg, plaintiff, vs. M. E. Latham, et al., defendants.

Whereas, under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the county of Los Angeles, state of California, on the 1st day of December, 1915, in the above entitled action, wherein the above named plaintiff obtained judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against the defendant, M. E. Latham, on the 24th day of November, 1915, for the sum of \$2,605.69, in favor of the said Mary A. Ruppertsberg, which said decree was on the 30th day of November, 1915, recorded in Judgment Book 363, page 358, of said court, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the county of Los Angeles, state of California, described as follows, to-wit:

The north ten, 10, acres of the south twenty, 20, acres of that part of lot twenty-eight, 28, of Rancho La Canada, in the county of Los Angeles, state of California, as per map recorded in book 4, page 351, miscellaneous records of said county, which lies north of the south one hundred and seventy-five, 175, acres of lot twenty-eight, 28; the south boundary line of that portion of lot twenty-eight, 28, herein described runs at right angles to the easterly and westerly lines of said lot, together with water rights in Goss Canyon, appurtenant to the herein described property, including all buildings and improvements thereon or that may be erected on said premises, together with all improvements and appurtenances including water, water rights, pipes, flumes and ditches, thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining, and the reversions, remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof.

Public notice is hereby given that on Friday, the 24th day of December, 1915, at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the western front entrance of the Court House, in the city and county of Los Angeles, state of California, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell at public auction the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to sell, in order to satisfy said judgment, with interest, costs, etc., to the highest bidder, for cash in gold coin of the United States.

Dated December 1st, 1915.

A. R. Kilgore, Commissioner

E. W. Sargent and W. G. Cooke, Attorneys for Plaintiff

#### W. A. DUTTON

Positively the only resident licensed plumber contracting cesspool work in Tropico.

519 Virginia Place

Home 1753 Tropico

Tel. Glendale 387-J

Graduate of Kirksville, Mo

#### DR. H. C. PHELPS

OSTEOPATH

Office and Residence, 336  
Halstead street

#### Robinson Bros.

Transfer and Storage Co.

(Successors to Carroll &amp; MacDonald Transfer Co.)

1111 1-2 West Broadway

#### MOVE

Anything Anywhere

Anybody Anytime

#### DAILY AUTO TRIPS

To and from Los Angeles

All Kinds of Moving and Transfer Work

#### Auto Passenger Service

\$1 to \$2 per Hour

Theatre Parties Beach Trips

Sightseeing Tours

BOTH PHONES

Home 2233 Sunset 428

#### PEARL S. KELLER SCHOOL

Dramatic Art, Music and

Dancing

Appointments for private or class

lessons upon Application

SPECIAL INSTRUCTION for CHILDREN

#### FLORENCE GALE CURRIER

Teacher of

Piano, Organ and Harmony

123 S. Brand Blvd.

Phone, Glendale 1377 Tropico

## The Jewelry Question

Is always a prominent one at this season of the year.

## The Approaching Xmas Time

Let us know your Jewelry Ideas and answer your Jewelry Questions. We'll take pleasure in giving you our experience of how and why to invest, take care of your special orders. give them personal and careful attention.

### W. E. HEALD, Jeweler

In Drug Store

Tropico, Cal.

## As Unusual

# Ventura Gasoline

Wins in Free-for-All Event

## Thanksgiving Day

### CLASSIFIED COLUMN

FOR RENT OR SALE--7-room new bungalow, all conveniences; ideal for professional or retired people. 295 Poloma Ave., Tropico. Owner on premises. It

FOR SALE--Cabinet kitchen table cheap. 220 Boynton street. Phone Glendale 61-W.

FOR SALE--White drop head sewing machine, \$8.00. 522 North Glendale avenue. 1 mo.

FOR SALE--125 chickens; all sizes, 1 month to 2 years old; some fine stock for fall layers. 522 North Glendale avenue. 1 mo.

LOST--Small Boston terrier; brindle with white feet and neck; answers to name of "Nellie." Finder bring to 747 Verdugo Road, Glendale, or call Glendale 121-R and receive reward.

FOUND--At Tropico Ave. station, a pocketbook, containing some small change and a key. Owner can get the same by calling at the Tropico Library and paying for this ad.

FOR RENT--Housekeeping rooms; furnished complete. Hotel De Luxe, over First National Bank.

FOR RENT--Brand new four room plastered house, unsurpassed view; \$12. 218 Boynton street; Glendale 61-W.

FOR RENT--Four-room house, just completed, modern in every respect; unsurpassed view; \$15.00, water included. 220 Boynton street.

Refined lady would like plain or children's sewing to do; 85 cents per day and lunch. Address Mrs. H., 705 Moore avenue, Tropico.

FOR SALE--Acre corner; nearly new bungalow home; trees, flowers, shrubbery; going away give mighty; good deal if you want home. Call 504 N. Brand.

FOR SALE--Genuine fertilizer for lawn and garden. Ring up Glendale 14-M. Comyn & Morgan.

## B. & B.

### Fresh Groceries & Meats

Your Money's Worth at All Times

Every Day Is a Special Day

Sunset 288

BONE &amp; BUTTS

Home 438

Now in Our New Location

101 So. San Fernando Blvd.

Always the best lines of merchandise  
for lowest prices

### PROMPT SERVICE

TRY US

O. P. Martin Hdwe.

Phone Sunset 765-J

### Pulliam Undertaking Co.

Funeral Directors and Embalmers

Lady Assistant

919-21 W. Broadway, Glendale, Cal.

CALL us for auto ambulance for

sick or injured

Our automobile always at the service of

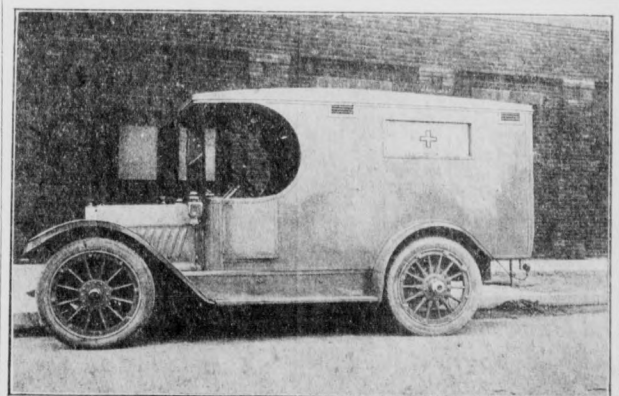
relatives going to and from Undertaking

Parlors and Cemetery and arranging for

funerals, etc.

Sunset 201J

Home 334



### Scovern, Letton, Frey Co.

Funeral Directors and Morticians

L. G. Scovern, Manager

Parlors

Cor. Brand Blvd. and Acacia Street

Both Phones Glendale 143

Will Maintain Full Auto Equipment



